

The Alpha King's Regret Hiding His Secret Twins

Chapter 66

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Kiara Point of View

I gulped before pushing him away. He looked somewhat confused, and the scene from last night came to my mind. How could he even react like nothing happened last night?

"Can you please show me where you've placed the books? I need to start my work, and you need to focus on finding Ry," I stated, locking eyes with him. He seemed hurt but nodded his head in agreement. I was determined this time that I won't let him budge myself because of his so-called facade.

Killian walked to the side of the rack where his file and other books are kept. He pulled one book out and a sound of something opening like a door was heard. I turned to the side of the sound where it is coming from and saw a wall opening like a door... When did he construct this?

"While I believe those books are nothing more than a collection of old ideals and myths, they were still my mother's possessions, so I decided to secure them," Killian explained as he led me into the wall. I never knew what happened to his mother and there are many theories regarding her. Some said she died, she said it was his father's fault, some said she left them and ran away... And all the theories are so hurtful that I wasn't able to bring myself to ask him...

When he switched on the light, I saw racks lined with books. There were so many racks, each filled with books, files, and various items. It resembled a safe room.

"You'll have to search in here because I don't remember where I put those books. After you left, I decided to clear out things..."

"Related to me," I finished his sentence. He was gazing at me when his office phone rang.

"I'll be back," he declared, leaving the room. I sighed. Why does he have this effect on me? I pushed those thoughts aside and began searching the racks for the healing book I had read during my time as Luna.

I look at every rack when I look up at the shelf. It was there, a little too high for my reach.. I looked around calling for Killian but he didn't respond to me.

Sighing with a glance around the room, my eyes caught sight of a portable ladder. I thought it might do the trick, so I moved it close to the shelf. Climbing the steps, I stretched to reach the book, but it stubbornly stayed just out of my grasp. Undeterred, I climbed a bit higher on the ladder, and finally, success was mine.

Yet, in that moment of triumph, the unmistakable scent of his presence reached me before he actually appeared. It threw me off balance, and I felt the impending danger of

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a fall. Just in time, his strong arm wrapped securely around my waist, flooding me with a comforting warmth.

"Easy there Mrs Woods.. I don't want you to get hurt," His deep husky voice echoed in the room. And I glared back at him.

"Thank you for saving me but could you please let me down," he smiled and helped me put down.

We walked out of the room and Killian closed the door.

"I still think this is not going to work.. These books are just ideologies and myth Kiara.." he said as I walked towards his office table, taking a seat on the chair and opening the book.

"You are always this same, think that our old ideologies could help anything," Killian said as he crossed his arm around his chest and I felt his muscles tighten around his shirt. I remember that night when he took off his shirt his b*dy had become bulkier than it was used to.

I am always like this? When did he meet me before? I do remember correctly that I met him when Alpha Eric came to my pack to talk about alliance. Did we meet before that?

"I just don't want you to get disappointed in yourself if these things won't work," He added so softly that it made me feel warm all over. What game are you trying to play Killian? I thought.

"How do you know that?" I asked as I turned the page to find something related to Lucia's condition that could help me.

"You don't need to know that sweetheart," he said and looked smugly at me.

I ignored the tingling sensation which I felt in the pit of my stomach when I heard him calling me by this new nickname....

I read the books it was total five and going through every text seems more hectic than it seems. Killian went for a while to train himself with his warrior and when he came back he was already freshly showered and his scent filled the office room. And I was confused when I felt my wolf stirring within...

It makes me think that it might be possible for me to get my wolf back...

"Did you find anything?" Killian asked him to sweep his hair back, giving me a good view of his forehead. He looks hot right now and I feel myself clenching

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nothing..

"I did find something but it is still not enough," I added as I resumed to dwell more. deeper into the books so that I could not think of the hottest men before me. He

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nodded his head.

I was reading when I turned the pages past the healing section.. My eyes widened as I read the lines. It was the curse page section where if you lost your wolf what could be done.. The Moon Goddess created a pair to be together till they die and if anyone rejected each other they would lose their wolf forever.. But it could be given back to them if they wore marks of each other.. My hand abruptly went to my side of the n*eck where I should have worn his mark feeling it empty...

So, all along, my intuition was correct. I sensed my wolf more in Killian's presence because he didn't accept my rejection, and wearing his mark might restore my connection with my

wolf

"So, are those curses they talk about all real? If someone rejects their fated mate, do they lose their wolf forever?" Killian's voice interrupted my thoughts as he, too, perused the book.

"Am I not a living example right in front of you?" I replied, quickly closing the book. It didn't want Killian to know about this. While I was glad at the prospect of reconnecting with my wolf, I wasn't ready to become Killian's mistress. I refused to immerse myself in

unrequited love again. I have endured this feeling enough and now I am not alone. I have to take care of my kids who weren't safe here...

Standing up from the chair, I prepared to leave the room when he gripped my hand, turning me to face him.

"Kiara, what's wrong? I noticed you've been avoiding me, even in the dining area," he inquired. Irritation seeped into my bones.

"Killian, could you please leave this pretence of taking care of me? I don't understand why this concerns you. I only came to you because my children are missing. If this problem didn't arise, I wouldn't be here, and you wouldn't even know that you have kids," I shouted angrily. His behaviour was wearing on me. Why was he confusing me?

"Let me go!" I demanded, but his grip only tightened. I could sense from the way his eyes flickered between stormy grey and amber-red that he was growing angry.

"Not until you tell me what I've done," I growled.

"Are you genuinely asking me that, Killian?"

"Kiara," he softly called my name, and I closed my eyes as memories of the passionate night we shared flashed in my mind-the way he moaned my name while thrusting into me. I shook my head.

"Killian, I've already told you that you can meet or see your children whenever you want, but don't expect anything from me. And drop your facade; you don't have to

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pretend like you care for me," I declared, pushing him away. I headed towards the door, ready to escape the room when he grabbed my hand, cornering me against the wall.

Anger surged within me, and I tried to yank my hand free, but he was much stronger. The Alpha King's power resonates in the room. Glaring at him, I struggled even more, only for him to push me up against the wall.

His b*dy pressed against mine, sending sensations I shouldn't be feeling coursing through me.

"Now tell me, sweetheart. Why are you angry?" His voice was low and husky.

"I hate you," I whispered defiantly. He rested his arm on the wall above my head and shook his head.

“We both know... that you don’t hate me,” he stated confidently, and I wished to wipe that smug expression off his face.

“How can you

you even talk about a second chance when just last night you engaged in intimate activities with your lover?” I asserted strongly. He raised an eyebrow when he realised what I meant, and a smirk appeared on his face.

Oh.. Killian IronClaw you would be dead from my hand if you don’t wipe that smug attitude from your handsome face..

“Are you feeling jealous right now, sweetheart?” he asked, his gaze dipping down to my breast, which was rising and falling rapidly due to the close proximity.

“You’re shameless, Killian,” I hissed, attempting to push him away, only for him to grab my other hand and pin it against the wall. His eyes flashed amber, and I could see the hunger in them as he exhaled slowly. Trying his best to control his wolf.

“Listen to me, sweetheart, what you witnessed is only one side of the story. And I am not gonna

lie about it... She does come to my room, but we didn’t do anything.”

“And you think I would believe you,”

“Yes,”

“No,”

“I don’t want to hear any of your reasons. I don’t care about it at all,” I stated. I can’t handle this proximity. I can feel the heat emanating from his b*dy. Knowing underneath that fitted shirt are his chiselled abs, and...

Stop it, Kiara...

My core area tightens, and I bite my l*p, attempting to clear my mind, but I can’t, not

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when his intoxicating scent is overwhelming me. I’m angry with him... Yes... Right, you’re angry with this handsome bas ta rd.

“You have no right to be angry when you sleep in the same room as Aries,” he taunted, but I can tell he was angry.

“Yes, you’re right. I won’t give you reasons,” I hissed, lowering my tone significantly.

“I don’t like seeing you so close to him. I don’t like Hanna calling him daddy, but I’m enduring all this nonsense,”

“You can’t blame me, Killian. You missed out on those crucial years when children form bonds with their parents,”

“Because of you. You never informed me about them,”

“Huh... really? That’s because you were with Rihanna, accusing me of poisoning her, accusing my family for things we didn’t do, I yelled. How could he even blame me for not telling him about them.. I was about to but he was so lost in love with Rihanna that he was responsible for every loss he had faced.

“I know, Kiara. What Rihanna did was wrong. I totally agree with you. Later that day... she eventually confessed it to me,” he said but halted, looking at me. What?

“What?” I inquired. He cursed before approaching me, and I could discern regret in those stormy eyes. What had she confessed?

“Kiara, on the day you were accused of poisoning Rihanna, she admitted that you didn’t do it, and it was all a lie,” he muttered. I lifted my head abruptly; he knew this but still. didn’t return to me, still didn’t fight for me.

“You’re a pathetic person, Killian..... And I regret every single day that I once loved you,” I asserted, this time forcefully pushing him. He stumbled back a little but managed to regain his balance. I then rushed out of the room.

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Kiara’s Point of View.

Killian trailed behind me as we entered the living room, where Alejandro and Austin were engaged in a serious conversation with Alpha Dean. Their hushed discussions came to an abrupt halt the moment they laid eyes on me. However, Alpha Dean greeted me with his customary charming smile.

"Kiara, good to see you again," he exclaimed, his smile radiating warmth. Killian, not pleased, let out a low growl.

"Why are you here?" Killian interrogated, approaching the group.

"I've come to discuss the security breach that happened last night near my border.." Alpha Dean explained, his expression turning serious. It was evident that someone had invaded his pack.

"So, why did you come here?" Killian inquired, raising his eyebrow at him.

"Killian, you know that since my pack integrated with humans, we seldom face such problems. We were able to locate the intruders, but unfortunately, they took their own lives before we could question them. They turned out to be rogues," Alpha Dean explained. It seemed those men were associated with the Rogue Alpha. But why did he send his muse to Alpha Dean pack?

"You could have informed me about this through the phone or email. You have capable warriors in your pack, Dean and you wouldn't need my assistance even if an attack occurred. Give me a valid reason for your visit, Dean," Killian growled, irritation evident in his voice. Dean, however, sported a carefree smile, leaving me wondering when he'd take a serious approach to situations.

"This is why you used to be my best friend in the past, Dean remarked, his gaze shifting to me. Killian rolled his eyes at his friend's behaviour.

"I came to visit Kiara," he declared openly, prompting growls from all three men present in the living room. However, it didn't seem to faze him at all, even though I felt a shiver run down my spine from those life threatening growls.

"Oh, come on! There's nothing wrong with getting to know each other. Right? Kiara," he stated, eliciting glares from the trio and making me feel uncomfortable under their intense scrutiny. This is too much attention on me than it is required.

"Unbelievable," Killian shook his head in his manner...

That was when the door opened again and another warrior came inside.

“Alpha King,” He bowed to Killian and he nodded his head in acknowledgement.

“Delta Cyrus has been calling on your phone for a while now.. As you haven’t answered he told me to give you the message that they have found the little boy...” The warrior which I remember correctly was the head trainer. If Killian didn’t train with them. He would lead the warrior.

Little boy... Oh Moon Goddess they have found Ry. Killian immediately pulled out his phone from his pocket dialling Delta Cyrus number. It didn’t take him long to answer.

“Cyrus?”

“Alpha King, we’ve scoured the entire west, and we’ve finally located them near a closed bar in a desolate area 400 miles away from the west which was now inhabited with humans,”

“You think they are keeping him there?” Killian inquired, glancing at me. My heart pounded, on the verge of bursting.

“Yes, Alpha,” Cyrus replied resolutely.

“How can you be sure?”

“We’ve traced a trail and are still actively pursuing it. I believe they plan to keep him there for the night before fleeing the next morning, based on their recent activities,”

“Cyrus, send me the location and keep me updated. We’re on our way.” Ordered Killian.

“Yes, Alpha.”

“And Cyrus,” Killian’s voice took on an authoritative tone, “Don’t take any action until I’m with you. Understand?”

I closed my eyes, finding solace in the fact that Killian showed emotions about his son’s predicament,

“Yes, Alpha,” Cyrus affirmed before ending the call.

Killian looked at Alejandro and Austin ordering them to ready the car as they were leaving right away. They didn’t take a minute before following his command, running out of the mansion.

“I am coming with you,” I said to Killian who walked towards his office room.

“No, Kiara, it is dangerous, we don’t know what will be faced there,” He said he pulled out weapons and threw them in a bag. Zipping it swiftly. Why did he have to carry

those? My face is pale at the thought alone. I can't leave my son there and the goddess. knows what happened to him...

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"Killian no please he is my son.. Please let me come with you," He contemplated a few minutes when his eyes flicker. I knew they must have already arranged the car and mind-linked him to come fast.

"F uck! Lets go," We ran out of the mansion and saw Aries and Hanna standing on the porch of the Alpha Guest House. I walked towards them.

"Did they find him?" Aries asked and I nodded my head.

"I will come with you," he said but I held his hand. I don't know who to trust here and I really wanted Aries to come with me but I can't leave Hanna here alone.

I shook my head and Aries frowned at me, "Please look after Hanna. I will be at peace. that my daughter is safe with you," I whispered softly to him.

"But I can let you go with them alone," Aries growled but I again shook my head, my eyes pleading to him. I can't leave her alone again here. I can't be able to save Ry if my other half will be here thinking that Hanna is not safe at all.

He nodded his head, surrendering to my plea before pulling in a hug. "Please be careful call me if anything happened there," I nodded my head.

"Mummy, go. I'll be fine. Ry is waiting for you," she nonchalantly dismissed me, grabbing Aries' hand.

"Alright, princess," I chuckled softly, "Please behave and stay with daddy, okay? Don't wander anywhere alone," I whispered gently to her. She nodded, and I bent down to plant a k*ss on her forehead.

Heading toward the car, I noticed Killian and Dean engaged in a heated argument about something.

"Dean, we don't need you for f uck sake.. I can drive by myself," I looked ahead and Alejandro with Austan in the car was already out of the mansion gate. I look at both of them frustratedly.

“A little more help wouldn’t hurt Killian and my car don’t have symbol on it they wouldn’t find that you have entered the area,”

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“Could we please hurry?” I yelled at both of them and Killian cursed at Dean before throwing the car key at him who caught it and sat into the driver seat.

I was about to open the passenger seat when Killian’s deep voice ordered me to sit in the back.

After four hours of driving, Austin kept Killian updated as we neared the location. Dean

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parked the car where others were already waiting.

Killian stepped out of the car first, followed by Dean and me.

“I suggest we approach on foot. It’s risky with a car; we might alert them, and they could escape, Alejandro advised, and Killian agreed.

Alejandro and Austin disappeared behind the trees, transforming into light brown and grey wolves. They ventured ahead. A gentle touch on my shoulder made me turn to face Killian. And I can tell what question must be running in his mind. I have lost my wolf. How will I transform?

“It’s okay I will walk,” I suggested to him but he still did not agree that the surroundings may be dangerous for me to venture alone. Though Killian had already told me about the building and the surrounding area near that bar. The possible way of escaping but he didn’t think about this.

“I will

go with her,” Dean suggested and looked at him. Because of him we didn’t have to face awkward situations. Killian nodded his head. He walked a little and started to remove his shirt and I immediately turned around and my cheek started to get red. Nudity was not a problem but seeing Killian nude in front of me after so long.. Yes, that would become a problem.

A whistle was heard beside me as Dean praised his magnificent wolf who growled at him before running and following the same path where the grey and light brown wolf

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Ry's Point Of View

I was worried when they didn't tell me where my sister was. And where they had taken her? I was crying desperately to call my sister through the twin bond but it felt like she was sleeping. I don't know but after two days I was able to feel her again. Sometimes crying, smiling and longing for me. I'm convinced she's with Mommy and Uncle Arics.

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It's been two whole weeks a long and tiresome fourteen days because they keep shifting places so frequently. I haven't stayed in one location for more than a day, and sometimes we move twice in a single day. I wonder if Mommy has been able to find me. That must be the reason for them to change the place frequently. Through our twin bond, I can feel Hanna – she seems happy and, more importantly, safe.

Once again, I watch as the two men start packing our belongings. We're moving to a new place, yet again. Another day, another escape plan.

"Come on, young master, get up your ass! As we have to leave again," the thin one yells, grabbing my hand and pulling me out of the room. Among all the places we've been, this one was the best. It was in a human city, and I could hear children playing outside the building.

The comforting sound of a running car made me realise that I could fall asleep faster here compared to that desolate place where they used to imprison me. Stepping out of the building's door, I observed many children engaged in playful activities. Some were my age, while others were older. Though they glanced in my direction, no one uttered a word as they ushered me into the van.

Within an hour or so, the vehicle came to a stop again. The thin man forcefully grabbed my hand this time, seemingly intending to inflict pain. I growled in response, causing his eyes to widen.

“Jer ry, don’t harm the child. If the alpha sees him bruised, he’ll kill us,” the other one warned, glaring at me before shoving me into what seemed like an abandoned human pub. Recognizing it as such from the barrels and the large bar, memories of Beta Noah taking me and his son to a similar place after a football match flashed in my mind. I had enjoyed an orange juice and a packet of crisps during that outing.

The smell is tickling my nose, it smells damp and old beer stained on the carpet. They urged me up to the upper floor, opening one of the room doors and I saw a bed there. If Hanna were here she would definitely eat up their head by yelling that she dislikes this place. At least she doesn’t have to face all this. They pushed me again, locking the door behind.

I walked towards the bed, sitting on it pulling my knees closer to me. I miss mummy

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and Hann. Though I sense Hanna’s concern for me through our twin bond, I attempt to respond with calmness, assuring her that I am okay. Deep down, I keep praying for mummy to come fast and save me from this place.

They once again forget to blindfold me as if they have tired of moving to another place from time to time. When we are here. I heard them talking to someone on the phone. The other side was a person who was saying bad words to them telling them to move fast.. And from the way that person’s voice was despirated it seems that mummy was able to find me.

Kiara’s Point of View

It didn’t take us too long to reach the area surrounded by trees. Killian was already waiting there by the time I reached there he was wearing his t-shirt and my eyes went to his toned b*dy and a new tattoo on his back wolf howling to the moon. As much as I tried to not look down but eyes went down and he was already wearing jeans.

My eyes went up to him and he is looking at me with that f ucking smile that irritate me to the core.

“Disappointed?” He asked with that f ucking smile.

“No,” I said and rolled my eyes as Alpha Dean and I walked to him. I didn’t see Alejandro or Austin with him.

“They went to get to know around the area,” Killian said as if he read my mind.

“So what are we going to do now?,” I may have lost my wolf but Aries had taught me enough to fight. But they are still rogues and they don’t spare anyone. They don’t belong to anyone and I doubt they would be loyal to that f ucking Rogue Alpha either.

We stood there as I saw Killian looking around. We were just a few miles away from that pub. Austin coming back with Delta Cyrus. He looked drained of energy and I can tell from the way he was looking.

“Did you find anything?” Killian inquired as Delta Cyrus and Austin joined us.

“There’s a group of five men surrounding the pub. Additionally, I located an abandoned building directly across from the pub. It could serve as a useful hiding spot for us while we prepare a strategy for the assault on that location,” Delta Cyrus reported.

“Alright, so I’ll approach the building near the pub and establish a mind-link with Al and Austin. You stay here with Kiara... Killian began to explain his plan, but as he moved to leave, I seized his hand, preventing him from going any further.

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I couldn’t believe he made decisions without even considering my opinion after all, I’m Ry’s mother. My anger intensified. He raised an eyebrow, glancing down at the where my nails were digging in.

“Any problem, sweetheart?” he asked.

spot

“You can’t just decide whether I stay here or not,” I asserted defiantly. He shook his head. expressing disappointment.

“Kiara, I’m the Alpha King. I know how to handle five men without any of them even realising, he sighed, conveying his frustration as I hesitated to trust his training and strength. It wasn’t just about that; it was about ensuring Ry returned safely into my

arms.

That sense of powerlessness overwhelmed me. I’m fully aware that I can’t contribute as much as he can handle on his own. However, I didn’t come here to sit idly miles away while my son is in danger. The atmosphere became tense as I continued to glare at Killian, gripping onto him. Cyrus and Austin remained silent, understanding my stubbornness to heed anyone’s advice except this charismatic man standing before me.

Alpha Dean cleared his throat, successfully grabbing our attention.

“Killian, she is right. You can’t decide on your own; she is the mother of that little boy,” he asserted.

“And I am his father. So, I have the right to make decisions concerning my son’s safety,” Killian growled at Dean, allowing his anger to surface without attempting to control it. Overstepping the boundary of the private information which he shouldn’t have too.

“What?” Dean’s eyes widened in shock at this unexpected revelation.

“I am the father, and the girl you saw at the pack is mine too.”

“Kiara, is this true?” Dean stared at me as if I had committed a huge sin, an act more wicked than the act of brutality that happened with me. I couldn’t even draw a comparison between the two. And that ceases my mouth what would I say that I ran away from the Alpha King’s heirs. Hiding all those years....

“Cyrus, keep her here, no matter what,” Killian commanded, letting his Alpha King’s aura envelope both Cyrus and Dean, who obediently nodded in response to the authoritative order.

“Killian, no...” I attempted to follow him, but Cyrus firmly grasped my arm.

“I’m s

orry, Luna, but I have to follow the Alpha King’s order,” he whispered, keeping his fixed on the ground. Frustrated, I gritted my teeth and forcefully pulled my hand away from his grip.

gaze

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“Kiara, I’m sorry,

but he’s right. You can’t help them there. You’ll only hold them back. You’re human,” Dean reasoned, pointing out the vulnerability I was reluctant to acknowledge aloud. While Cyrus continued to survey the surroundings, Dean offered words that underscored my perceived limitations.

I approached the tree, settling down and anxiously awaiting Killian’s return. It seemed like my only viable option at the moment. Leaning against the trunk, I sent silent prayers to the Moon Goddess, hoping for the safety of my son. A strong intuition told me that today would be the day I held him in my arms.

Dean walked over and took a seat beside me, leaning against the tree in a mirrored posture.

“So, married with kids?” he inquired, his gaze fixed ahead as we observed the surroundings within the cover of the trees.

“You make it sound so easy,” I sighed, glancing to my right as a branch snapped.

“Killian being easy? I wouldn’t even want to imagine,” he remarked, also turning his attention toward the source of the noise.

I shifted into a crouched position, attempting to discern the potential threat, but a hand on my shoulder gently pushed me back down.

“Relax. It’s just a rabbit,” Dean reassured, sniffing the air for confirmation. I nodded in understanding.

“Why did you keep the children hidden from him? As far as I remember, Killian was mateless for the past four years,” he inquired, showing an excessive interest in a matter I preferred not to discuss.

“I don’t like talking about it,” I replied, but he was one of those persistent Alphas skilled at extracting the truth.

“I hate to say it, but Killian was devastated by the news of the attack on your pack, not to mention the discovery of bodies by your brother and him,” he explained, causing my brows to furrow.

“How did you find out about it?” I asked, eyeing him closely.

“I may not be a member of that council or part of Killian’s alliance, but news travels, little lady,” he said, smiling at me.

“I don’t even want to remember that day. It was so sudden; one moment I was determined to live a life with my parents, and the next moment, in the blink of an eye, I saw their bodies lying in blood. I didn’t even know if Aiden was alive or not. I had to run to save my life and, more importantly, the life inside of me,” I whispered softly, the

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memories haunting me like a broken reel.

"I'm sorry to hear that, Kiara," he expressed genuine sympathy, placing a hand over his heart.

"So where did you live all those years?" he asked, looking at me with curiosity.

"I lived in Aries' pack; he was the one who saved me. I had a life there until we were kidnapped, and Lucia met with an accident," I explained.

my

children

"Aries?" he asked, interrupting me.

"Yes, the Alpha of the Blood Stone Pack," I replied, but I noticed something flickering in Dean's eyes.

As I was about to inquire, he hushed me by placing a finger to his lips, directing my attention over my shoulder. I heard the noise of Killian making his way through the trees and bushes. To my disbelief, he was with another man, holding him by the neck. Notably, the man displayed bruises on his face, and there was blood on Killian's T-shirt.

He tossed the man near my feet, and a painful scream escaped his lips. About to rise, the man was restrained by Cyrus, who came from behind. As I stood up, Killian approached, crossing his arms, and glared at the man.

"They're all human," he growled, and the man seemed on the brink of death.

"Cyrus, leave him," I ordered, but Cyrus glanced at Killian, who nodded. Cyrus stepped back, and the man took deep breaths.

"This is the boy's mother. Tell her what you told me," Killian spat out with anger.

"The boy is locked in the pub," the man cried out in pain.

"Who hired you?"

"I don't know. I always talked to him on the phone. He gave orders, and we followed. without questions. We're just here for the money," he grunted. Clearly of no use and unable to survive much longer, given his condition.

"Killian, let him go. He's useless. We just need to find Ry, and he confirmed he's at the pub," I suggested. Killian considered the idea for a moment before releasing the man.

As the man got up and ran a few steps, he suddenly screamed in pain, dropping to the ground.

What happened?

Cyrus rushed towards him, checking his pulse and shaking his head. Upon inspecting

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his b*dy, he found a chip right where the spinal cord begins. My eyes widened in shock. at the revelation.

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Killian's Point of View

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After leaving Kiara in the care of Dean and Cyrus, I headed straight to the place where they had imprisoned my son. My wolf was on edge, ready to pounce on anyone way. He growled within me, an impatient force demanding action. I had to remind him that Ry's safety was paramount. I am not going to risk my son's safety.

With Alejandro and Austin flanking me, we halted about a hundred metres from the pub. I surveyed the area with heightened senses. Two guys guarded the gate, and another pair lurked behind the pub, engrossed in their cigarettes and laughing. One was missing, and my keen eyes scoured the surroundings, finding him relieving himself in the bushes. What a moron.

They appeared nonchalant, completely unaware they were dealing with a determined alpha. I tried to catch their scent, but there was nothing. The mysterious aura

surrounding them only deepened the intrigue inside of me. And it made it easier for me to kill them all.

“They’re all human,” Al mind-linked me, echoing my thoughts. Yet, Kiara mentioned they were kidnapped by Rogues. How come there are humans here...

“Al, you handle the two at the pub entrance, and Austin, take care of the ones at the back,” I directed them through the mind-link, and they acknowledged my orders. Discreetly going to do their jobs.

“And make sure none of them survive. Kill all of them. I need to have a chat with the remaining one. Let’s find out who was behind all of this,” I commanded, striding purposefully toward the guy relieving himself while nonchalantly whistling.

I observed as he zipped up his pants and looked around the bushes taking a tree leaf and wiping his hand on it... he doesn’t look like a werewolf.. I don’t understand why that fucker assigned humans to guard my son. They can’t even match with us... The power we have as a werewolf is stronger compared to these humans who are nothing in front of us. So.. Why?

A scream was heard and he immediately looked back at me. His eyes widened ready to bolt away when I grabbed him by his jacket collar and pushed him to the ground. The breaking of bones echoed in the forest. I put my palm on his mouth so his scream didn’t reach the ones who were inside... And alert them.

“Tell me who is your leader? Who gave you the order to take the little boy,” I growled but I didn’t even have to use all my strength as he was a human. I can break his n*eck with a flick of my finger.

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“I... don’t... know..” he said, groaning in pain.

“Don’t test my patience because if you don’t tell me, I will break your n*eck,” I growled at him, my eyes glowing amber-red, conveying the intensity of my threat.

“I am telling you the truth.... I am doing this for money... Please don’t kill me,” the man said as he was gasping for air.

Dragging him along into the forest, I took him to where Kiara was. As I approached her, she regarded me with a mixture of fear and disdain. Yet, her desire for her son’s safety mirrored my own.

I tossed the man near her feet, and another painful scream ripped out his l*ps. I glared as he was about to rise to his feet when Cyrus came from behind of the tree and restrained him again on the ground. Kiara stood up and I approached her, crossing my arm around my chest as I glared at the man who was struggling on the woodland.

“They’re all human,” I growled, watching as the man teetered on the brink of death, trembling like a dried leaf. The question echoed in my mind: why the hell did they hire these humans?

“Cyrus, let him go,” Kiara commanded, but Cyrus hesitated, looking at me. I gave a subtle nod, and Cyrus stepped back, allowing the man to catch his breath.

I, with a mix of determination and anger, spoke sharply, “This is the boy’s mother. Tell her what you told me.”

“The boy is locked in the pub,” the man cried out in pain.

“Who hired you?” Kiara asked, and I could see the same strength she possessed when she was the Luna of my pack, making her incredibly attractive. I curse myself for thinking about ramming her here...

“I don’t know. I always talked to him on the phone. He gave orders, and we followed without questions. We’re just here for the money. Please spare me,” he grunted in pain. but still trying to get away from here. Trying to gain sympathy but no one here is soft hearted...

“Killian, let him go. He’s useless. We just need to find Ry, and he confirmed he’s at the pub,” Kiara suggested. Oh yes, how can I forget about her. My amber eyes stared back at her, considering whether to release this man or not. My aura was in full force, my Delta and even Dean were shaking in fear... They can’t handle my Alpha King’s full power and I could feel even the human shaking with terror-why the heck didn’t Kiara feel it?

She glared back at me with the same intensity.. Not budging even a bit.

“Release him,” I mind-linked Cyrus, who immediately let go of the man. As he got up

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and ran a few steps, he suddenly screamed in pain, dropping to the ground.

What the heck just happened? I saw as he dropped to the ground. Lifeless.

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Cyrus rushed towards him, checking his pulse and shaking his head. Dead? But how? Upon inspecting his b*dy, he found a chip right where the spinal cord begins.... Bl oody hell... Kiara stood frozen there...

I inspected the chip, determined to unravel the mystery it held.

"I think it was similar to the chips that gave electric shocks to the b*dy. These are of high volts, and humans aren't able to survive this much volt shock," Dean said, standing beside me and examining the chip.

"Where are your men?" Dean asked, attempting to cut the tension between Kiara and me. My eyes went to Kiara who was looking at the men on the ground as if trying to understand what happened just now... But I was clear on one thing and that is that f u cker is much more dangerous than we could imagine....

"Al and Austin are waiting for my orders. They were stationed at the pub," I replied, dropping down to the ground and searching his pocket to find anything. Any clue that could lead me to the kidnapper.

"Okay, let's go there," I heard him saying to Kiara, but he looked at me. "Killian, what are you doing?" I saw him rolling his eyes at me as I disrespectfully searched for that man.

"Looking for clues. I have already got his phone and this chip which was inside that man's b*dy. I will let my men hack the phone for information," I said as if this was the most obvious thing to do.

"Killian, this is not necessary now... you can come back later to search for him as much as you want we have to get to that boy first. Let's go to the pub," Dean pressed for a decision, and I agreed on our next step.

We proceed cautiously towards the abandoned building, located just across the road. from the pub. There, we find Alejandro and Austin crouched behind a broken window, the glasses scattered on the floor, we made our way to the window that offered a good view of the pub ahead.

"How many insides?" I inquire as I crouch down between Alejandro and Nate.

"We aren't sure for the exact, but we think there's at least two," Alejandro responds, glancing at Cyrus, who nods in agreement.

"Is there any discreet way to enter the pub?" Kiara asks, and we all turn our attention to her. She must be kidding right?

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"What?" She asks as if she didn't just pose the most naive question. We can't enter as if they're going to welcome us like we are invited here to attend a party.

"You must be kidding, right?" Dean scoffed, but she shook her head in nativity.

"Obviously not. I am serious," And Dean opened his mouth but closed it, as if he didn't know whether to say it or not.

"I'm going in," she got up, ready to walk away, when I grabbed her hand, turning her to face me. F uck she looks more beautiful up close... I shook my head.

"No, you're not," I growled at her, maintaining my alpha aura.

"Killian, he is my son," she yelled at me with determination.

"Don't use that justification, Kiara. He is my son too. Do you have the same training as me? No. Can you take a life like me? No. So, it's settled that you will stay here," I ordered her firmly.

"Don't you dare order me around, she whispered, yelling at me. I watched as she took a deep breath, and my eyes dipped to her chest. I cursed under my breath before looking back up at her eyes.

"This is your maternal instinct, Kiara. But you need to understand that we don't know if the kidnapper inside that pub is human or rogue. If you enter without a plan, it might pose a danger to Ry and even to yourself. I promise you I will bring him back here unharmed and intact," I reassured her trying to make her understand. But actually, I don't want her to face the same incident that happened that night. I can't look at her again, bathing in the blood and on the verge of losing her.

The Goddess only knows the condition he's in, the place he's being kept in the pub, and whether he's even conscious. I understand it's tough for her, but she must remain behind if we stand a chance of getting him out alive.

I gaze at her, seeking her trust, wanting her to believe that I am his father and he belongs to me just as much as he belongs to her. She closes her eyes briefly before meeting my gaze again. In her eyes, I can perceive the fear that lingers, and I gently brush her chin.

"I love it when you two fight like a cat and dog," Dean chimed in with a teasing tone. I rolled my eyes in response, and Kiara quickly distanced herself from me, crouching down to peer outside the window.

I turned to Dean, who was sporting a goofy smile. When did this man ever become serious? I sighed. Never.

“Don’t worry; I’ll be here to watch over her,” Dean assured me, and I nodded in

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acknowledgement.

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“Cyrus and Austin, you’ll stay outside the pub. Alejandro and I will enter,” I instructed them.

It turned out to be advantageous that the pub was surrounded by bushes, providing us with a hiding spot.

“Ready?” I mind-linked Alejandro and the others. This is the golden opportunity for me to rescue him, and I won’t let it slip away. I signalled to Alejandro for us to proceed, and we both moved swiftly, crossing the road without being detected.

Keeping a low profile, I attempted to push the door, only to find it locked from the inside. I glanced back at him.

“We need to find another way; the door is locked,” I communicated through our mind-link. He tapped my shoulder, pointing towards the window. I nodded as he approached it, using his elbow to shatter the glass and deftly climbed inside. I followed suit.

Stepping over the scattered glass, covering the damp carpet, my nose tickled due to the musty smell. It was evident that this pub had not been used for quite some time.

“Austin, are you both inside?” I inquired through the mind link. receiving an affirmative response.

“Check the cellar while we investigate upstairs,” I communicated to him through our mental connection.

I sensed some movement as Alejandro and I concealed ourselves behind the bar counter. I watched as the man walked behind the bar, grabbing a bottle of whiskey directly from the dispenser. And once again, he was a human... It furrowed my brows. Again, no match for my strength. I glanced back at Alejandro, who shrugged his shoulders, clearly perplexed because this scenario didn’t seem like a typical kidnapping.

I stood up, walking directly behind him.

“Hi, mind if I join?” I greeted him with a smirk, and he shrieked, preparing to run. However, I grabbed his shoulder and pushed him against the counter. A curse escaped his lips. He pushed me and attempted to flee, but Alejandro blocked his path with a smirk on his lips.

The man pulled out a gun in a feeble attempt to defend himself, and I couldn’t help but laugh at his futile effort. This nonsense wasn’t going to intimidate me. I was the Alpha King, after all. While his gun touched my toned abs, it didn’t install any fear in me.

Although the primal instinct urged me to tear his heart out, I deemed it more beneficial to question him. I delivered a swift blow to his head, and he crumpled to the floor,

飯 t

landing on the broken glasses

Alpha King, no one is in the cellar Austin reported through the mind link I glanced at

in

the stairs, preparing myself to go I had to keep my emotions intact to ensure ity’s

safety

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Ry’s Point of View

I detected movement outside my door, accompanied by a string of curses. If Mom were here, she’d likely grab both of them by their car and unleash a torrent of cursing language right in front of me.

A fond memory flashed in my mind. I recalled Mom chasing Aries in the garden after he called his men idiots, and Hanna gleefully echoing that word several times in front of

mummy. That alone brought a heart attack to her. The laughter from that moment echoed in my thoughts. I miss Hanna, Mom, and Uncle Aries. I need them. I wanted to go back to them.

“Why are you making so much noise, for goodness’ sake?” I think the chubby one questioned the thinner one. Their voices were becoming familiar to me.

The chubby one may look overweight, but surprisingly, his voice sounds feminine, and at times, even squeals like a girl’s.

“We forgot to bring the food!” the thinner one shouted.

“Just call someone outside to bring it,” The chubby one said.

“They are not picking up calls. Those bas tar ds are lazy they only want money,”

“Fine, toss me the van key, I’ll go get it before sunset,” the chubby one replied, and I heard the key being thrown at him. Unfortunately, he couldn’t catch it, and it clattered. to the floor.

My ears perked up, and a scream pierced the air just outside my window. Since the window was too high for me to reach, I grabbed a small table positioned in front of it and cautiously peered outside. My eyes widened, prompting me to quickly duck down.

I swear I witnessed a robust figure dragging a man by his foot into the dense forest. This place is undoubtedly not safe; my instincts were correct.

I gulped anxiously, but a few minutes later, a squeak echoed, and I was certain it came from the chubby man. The thinner one swiftly opened the door and rushed inside, glancing around to secure the door, preventing anyone on the other side from opening it.

With a gun in hand, the thinner one pointed it at the door. I hurried to the corner of the room. He signalled me to be silent with a finger over his mouth. For the first time, fear gripped me, and my eyes began to well up with tears. Trembling, I watched as the door burst open, revealing a massive, bulky man entering. His sheer size was

intimidating.

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My gaze fixates on the men who effortlessly broke down the door, as if it were made of paper. He appeared like a hero straight out of an action movie, stepping into the room with a commanding presence. His sheer size dominated the doorway, adorned with black hair. The muscles on his arms were larger than my head-how could someone attain such a massive physique?

"Who are you? Don't come any closer," the thinner man screamed in terror, still pointing the gun at the imposing newcomer.

Raising an eyebrow, the Alpha King took a few deliberate steps inside. "I am the Alpha King," he roared, causing the room to tremble under the weight of his aura. Even the thinner man, now shaking in terror, felt the impact. In a foolish move, he pointed the gun at me.

"Don't come any closer, or I will blow his little head," he yelled, and once again, the Alpha King's roar echoed. In the blink of an eye, the Alpha King snapped the n*eck of the thinner man in less than a second. I stood there in a mix of shock and awe, unable

to to articulate my feelings.

Glancing up at the Alpha King, I recognized him as the man I had seen in my pack, the one who wanted to meet Aries. A grimace crossed my face as the lifeless b*dy fell to the ground.

"You didn't have to kill him," I said, genuinely meaning it, as the man was defenceless. A twinge of pity crept in for a moment.

"You are just like your mother," he remarked, adding, "except for looking," in a whispered tone that made me look up at him. Frowning, he did the same.

"What?" I inquired.

"Nothing, let's go; your mother is outside waiting for you. He crouched down to my level, his eyes briefly turning amber red before returning to the colour of my own Stormy gr

In that moment, I realised we shared more similarities than I initially noticed during our first meeting.

"Are you okay? Are you hurt anywhere?" he asked, scanning my b*dy to check for injuries.

"I didn't even get a scratch," I/proudly informed him.

"Good, you are very brave," he complimented as he stood.

up

and brushed my
hair.

“I am?” I questioned.

“Yes, always protect her.”

anna told me how strong you were and how ve

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“They are with you?” I inquired.

“Yes, in my pack with your dad,” he confirmed.

“My dad... Uncle Aries?” I pondered, tapping a finger on my chin, and he seemed pleased to hear it.

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Three more men entered the room, and they all stopped to look at me with wide eyes. For the first time, I felt shy. They each put a hand on their chests, bowing toward me. This behaviour puzzled me, but I pushed it aside, planning to ask Mom later.

“What is your name?” I asked as we descended the stairs.

“Killian,” he replied, guiding me towards the back door that had been unhinged from the door panel.

She stood watch over me outside the pub, and my gaze fixed ahead as I noticed her sprinting toward me.

“Ry!” she exclaimed, lifting me up and showering me with k*sses.

“I’m so sorry, baby. I won’t ever let you leave again,” she promised. Uh-oh, this could be trouble. She always stood up for what she believed in. I might be in for it.

“I’m fine, Mom,” I insisted, attempting to wriggle free as she continued to hug me tightly and plant k*sses on my cheeks. I was sure they would be red by now.

“Ry, your mom was really scared. Let her give you some cuddles,” a new voice chimed in. Glancing over, I saw a handsome man-my initial thought upon seeing him. He exuded the alpha aura.

Killian approached us as Mom put me down, still holding my hand.

“What about the men-still inside?” Mom inquired.

“One is dead, and the other is unconscious. I’ll take him to the pack for questioning,” he explained.

“Thank you for your help, Killian,” she whispered softly, and I observed the shift in auras between them. It changed so swiftly, from strong to something softer.

“Both of you should go with Austin. I’ll bring the man in another car,” Killian suggested.

“We can wait for you to finish your work,” Mom offered, and a faint smile appeared on the Alpha King’s face before returning to his usual expression.

“Alright, wait near the car,” he instructed before heading inside. The other three men are standing at the entrance of the pub. The new men and the alpha guard us to the car

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which was just parked right outside the building.

It was then that I heard a faint snap of a twig from the side of us.

“Watch out!” Alejandro shouted from the gate entrance, and panic surged through me. I turned to see what caused the commotion, discovering that the chubby man had managed to sneak out of the pub and hide behind the nearby bushes.

With a gun in his hand, he aimed directly at me and Mom.

“No...” she screamed, pushing me out of harm’s way and placing herself in the firing line.

“Mummy!” I cried out as she pushed me, and I tumbled backward to the ground. The other alpha rushed toward me shielding me. The gunshot echoed, and my entire b*dy froze at the sound.

No, please.

He moved swiftly, faster than any wolf I had seen before. He knocked her to the ground, enveloping her completely with his b*dy as the bullet struck his back-taking

the hit for her.

SEND GIFT

COMMENT

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The Novel will be updated on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.